

The Democrat.

Telephones: Doniphan, No. 30. Mutual, No. 80.

Local and Personal News.

It begins to appear like the good old winter time was close at hand.

Fishing and hunting parties are quite numerous now on the river.

County court will convene Monday. It being the regular November term.

If you want to borrow money on long time and easy payments see Geo. D. Sloan.

Kit K. Shemwell and wife are in St. Louis this week visiting and seeing the sights.

Otto Seymore went to Oklahoma the first of this week where he will teach school the coming year.

Gus McCleary, of down Purman way was in town last week attending the Sunday School convention.

Several car loads of cattle have been shipped from this station to the St. Louis market during the past week.

Miss Hazel Hoskinson came up from Ozark, where she has a position, Wednesday on a short visit to home folks.

Rev. Ed. Catlin, wife and child are here from Illinois where Ed is the pastor of a church, visiting friends and relatives.

Roderick Proctor and Jesse Ponder are figuring on engaging in the drug store business, as soon as arrangements can be made.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Rouse are the proud parents of a new baby boy which arrived at their home last Monday morning.

Uncle Jim McKenzie returned from Colorado this week where he has been for some time recuperating and looking at the country.

The revival meeting at the Hollins church is progressing nicely and good meetings are being had. It will probably close Sunday night.

Remember that Sunday November 2nd, next Sunday, is again rally day for the Sunday schools. Everybody in Doniphan in Sunday school that day.

The November term of circuit court will convene here Monday the 8th. The docket is a light one, there only being 34 cases, 12 of which are criminal cases.

The Clark Ice & Mfg. Co., have shut their plant down for this season, as the ice season is about over, and their manager R. E. Drumm went to St. Louis the first of this week.

Tom Doherty sold his farm south of town this week, on which he recently built and filled a silo, to J. R. Kennedy, from Holt county, who will come here next spring and engage in raising stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Perry and wife are here from their home at Plainville, Indiana, on a visit to Judge and Mrs. L. Harris. Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Perry are sisters. They will be here for a couple of weeks.

S. A. Douglas and wife, Mrs. J. M. Malone, and Miss Georgia Chadwick, all of Chester, Illinois, arrived here last Friday evening for a visit with J. D. Gerlach and family, and are spending the time at "The Pines."

Mrs. Jennie Bone came home the first of the week from a visit to her old home in Cape county. She highly enjoyed her visit and says it makes her feel as if she was again a girl, after meeting so many old time friends and neighbors, and having such a good time visiting with them.

Judge D. B. Young was called upon last Saturday morning to unite in marriage Mr. Chester L. Hallam, of Pine, and Miss Bertha F. Few, of Bennett. The groom is a well known young man of the Pine neighborhood, and the bride the very pretty and intelligent daughter of Squire Bille Few, of Buffalo. She is a school teacher and returned that morning from the bluff, where she had attended the teachers meeting.

John P. Campbell and attorney C. L. Ferguson, walked down to Freedom church last Saturday night with Jim Fulbright, and then walked back to town again. They went out to debate the proposition of equal suffrage for the ladies. B. G. Barton with Campbell and Ferguson were for the woman's side of the question, and Fulbright with Ralph Johnson and Henry Tschudin were against them, and the suffragists got beaten.

Mayor Rouse has issued a proclamation calling a meeting of the citizens of Doniphan, at the court house, on Monday evening, November 3rd, at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of taking some action for the prevention of fires, in accordance with the suggestion and recommendation of State Insurance Commissioner, C. C. Revelle, who will either be here in person or have a representative here. November 3rd, this year, is known as "Fire Prevention Day," by proclamation of the Governor, and every citizen of Doniphan is invited to attend and take part in the meeting.

October 31—this is Halloween.

The frost has been on the pumpkin, for the past few mornings.

Dillon and Witt, of Barr, shipped a car-load of cattle to the St. Louis market last Sunday.

Mrs. John R. Hume, and two baby sons, returned last Friday from a visit at her old home in Indiana.

The season for shooting deer, turkey and quail opens Saturday, and then is when the hunting proper begins.

Grover Fulbright, of Cape Girardeau, county, is here visiting his brother, attorney Jim Fulbright, and family.

If you are in need of money see Geo. D. Sloan for terms and time before borrowing. Office in court house with probate Judge.

C. S. Choinski, who has been in Birmingham, Alabama, where he is engaged in business, is here on a visit to his family.

Fay Hoefer, who has been at Naylor as relief man, in the station, for the past month, has gone to Diehlstadt this week to relieve a man.

Brick laying on the walls of the new school building is being again pushed along and by another week that part of the work will be about completed.

Ripley county, luckily, was not in the path of the storms of sleet and snow that swept many sections of the country during the past week, and caused much damage and suffering. It rained here and was cold, with a sharp high wind, and froze once or twice at night, but there was nothing of the blizzard reported from all other parts of the state, and throughout the southwest, west and north. Ripley county's climate against the world.

Sunday School Convention.

The Ripley County Sunday School Convention which met here last week, at the Presbyterian church was a very enthusiastic get-together, while the attendance was not as large as might have been, yet considering the weather it was about as good as could be expected. There was about a dozen or so of the county schools represented. The meetings throughout were very interesting and instructive, especially the lectures given by the state secretary of the Sunday School Association, Mr. Herman Sowmar. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, L. P. Whitwell; vice president, J. F. Klenn; secretary, Chas. L. Ferguson; executive committee, E. K. Ponder, J. P. Campbell, C. H. Martin. The following township presidents were elected for the year: Doniphan, W. W. Martin; Varner, N. T. King; Harris, Gus McCleary; Thomas, W. H. Taylor; Johnson, Mrs. Carrie Shatton; Washington, O. P. Hatfield; Jordan, J. W. Brooks; Flatwoods, C. D. Penrod; Current River, John White; Union, John Henson; Gatewood, J. W. McNabb; Pine, Miss Amy Cagiron; Kelley, Clark Whitwell; Shirley, O. L. Merriman.

The following department superintendents were elected: Miss Bera Beauchamp, elementary; Fred Spell, Secondary; E. E. Lawrence, home visitation; H. E. Braschler, teachers training; E. Sim Martin, Missions; Neely Moore, temperance.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at Naylor.

Missouri Dairy Team Wins First Place.

First place as a team, first and second places for individual scores were won by the University of Missouri dairy judging team at the National Dairy show in Chicago. These honors were won in competition with eleven of the largest agricultural colleges in the United States. The competition was open to the whole country. The Missouri team won two \$400 scholarships and three trophy cups.

The men who represented the Missouri College of Agriculture were L. W. Wang, Jr., of Joplin; W. H. Howell of Grant City; and W. A. Rea of Pierce City. Mr. Rea won first place for individual judging. Mr. Wang won second place. Both got \$400 scholarships. Both are working their way through college.

The team was coached by W. M. Regan of Joplin, assistant in dairy husbandry in the College of Agriculture. Mr. Regan was graduated from the University of Missouri in 1912.

The victory was made possible by the good herd of cattle kept by the University of Missouri. The colleges competing finished as follows: Missouri, Kentucky, Iowa, Nebraska, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Cornell, Maine, Massachusetts, Delaware and South Dakota.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by Recorder Young since our last issue.

October 24th: Chester L. Hallam of Pine, and Bertha F. Few, Bennett. October 31st: A. T. Best and Ross Clark, both of Gatewood.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES.

By SEPT. BENTLEY MARR.

All the teachers of the Doniphan public schools were present at the sessions of the Southeast Teacher's Association held at Poplar Bluff last Thursday, Friday and Saturday. No school in the district was better represented and none outside the county was so well represented. The sessions were the best of any meeting in the history of the association.

The Stroller's Male Quartett will appear as the first number of the high school lyceum course next Saturday night. The program will be given at the Opera house and will begin at 8:30 p. m.

The high school foot ball team will go to Maynard for the first game of a two game series the latter part of the week. The return game will be played on the home grounds on Thanksgiving day if it is possible to arrange the game for that date. The return game with Poplar Bluff will be played here on Friday, November 14th. This is the most extensive schedule ever arranged for the high school team and we are anticipating that the attendance will be large. This is the season for all those who have never seen a foot ball game to see it as it is at its best. High school foot ball is free from many of the features that are so objectionable in the game as played in the larger institutions. It is one of the strongest factors available for welding the student body of the school into a unit that backs the institution to the limit for all that is good.

George D. Sloan has money to loan on improved farms on reasonable terms. See him before placing your loan. 34

New Station Agent.

P. C. Friend, who has been the local agent for the Iron Mountain Company here for the past two years, will leave on the 10th of November and take a station on the main line at Bismarck, St. Francois county.

Mr. H. A. Tanner, the present agent at Bismarck will take the local station here. Mr. Friend during his brief residence here has by his courteous treatment of the public gained the good will and friendship of our citizens and the traveling public generally who will regret to see him leave, but as the Bismarck station is a better position, it comes in the way of a promotion.

Corn Show Offers a Prize of \$25.

Columbia, Oct. 31.—A cash prize of \$25 will be given at the Eleventh Annual Missouri State Corn Show to be held January 12-16, 1914, at the University of Missouri, for the largest yield of corn grown in the state. A gold watch is offered as first prize on both white and yellow corn in each of five sections of Missouri. These prizes are given in both the young men and boys classes. The Missouri Kaffir offers a loving cup for the best single ear of corn shown by a boy or young man.

Any information concerning the rules for competition may be obtained by writing to T. R. Douglass, secretary of the Missouri Corn Growers' Association, Columbia, Missouri.

John W. Cochran of Route 1, has traded his farm to W. C. Emmons for the latter's town property.

The Magazine Section.

This November number of the Town and Farm Magazine Section contains twenty-four pages of excellent reading matter that will make up the November issue of Town and Farm Magazine Section, which will accompany this paper November 14th.

Bannister Merwin, a novelist and short story writer, and probably the most famous writer of picture plays in the United States, is the author of "The Greater Good," in the November issue. This is a remarkable story which should have a special appeal to students of eugenics. It is beautifully illustrated by A. I. Keller.

H. G. Wells; The concluding installment of this remarkable writer's wonderful story, "The Crystal Egg," will be printed in this issue. Mr. Wells' imaginative conception of the wonders of Mars has made this story exceptional. Virginia T. Van de Water: The last of Mrs. Van de Water's great stories is called "The Tie That Binds." These stories have been the most successful ever printed in the Magazine Section.

Owen Oliver; Mr. Oliver is one of the greatest English writers. His story of "The Annihilator" is a remarkable conception. It is the adventure of an inventor with a wonderful apparatus which causes whatever it is pointed at to disappear. This story is illustrated by Howard V. Brown.

W. Ward Dexter: Mr. Dexter's final contribution of his series on "The Doctrine of Compensation" is contained in the November issue. Mr. Dexter's summing-up and advice on compensation are interesting and educational.

Dorothy Canfield: "As the Twig Is Bent" is the name of an exceptionally interesting story by one of America's greatest writers. This story will appeal especially to the women readers of this paper. It is illustrated by T. K. Kneasy.

COMING TO DONIPHAN

UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST.

Monday November 3rd.

WILL BE AT GRAND AVENUE HOTEL ONE DAY ONLY.

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Missouri for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this visit, consultation, examination and advice free, making no charge whatever except the actual cost of treatment for the purpose of proving that they have at last discovered a system and method of treatments that are reasonably sure and certain in their results.

These doctors are among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists, and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases of the blood, liver, stomach, intestines, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatic, diabetes, bed wetting, tape worm, leg ulcers, weak lungs, and those afflicted with long standing, deep seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of other physicians, should not fail to call. Deafness has often been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc. By their method these cases uncomplicated are treated without operation or hypodermic injection. They were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife, with blood and with pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

Worn out and run down men and women, no matter what your ailment may be, no matter what you may have been told, or the experience you may have had with other physicians, settle it for ever in your mind. If your case is incurable they will tell you so. Consult them upon this visit. It costs you nothing.

Remember this free offer is for this visit only.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Central Business College SEDALIA, MO.

I feel like urging young gentlemen and young ladies to come to my school and let me give them a preparation that will not only be a passport to a good position at the present time, but that will be a resource to them their entire lives.

Why do I feel this way? Because I am receiving such letters as the following, from grateful pupils who have tried it and speak from experience and the fullness of a thankful heart.

"Dear Prof. Robbins:—I have been thinking for some time I'd write, telling you what a nice position I have in Oklahoma City, with the Cotton Mills Security Co., State National Bank Bldg. My hours are from 8:15 A. M. till 5:00 P. M., with one hour fifteen minutes for lunch; also Saturday afternoons off. I get \$65 per month.

Your cousin, and former pupil, who is manager of the Remington Typewriter Co., here, has been very nice to me since I came here. He told me I would have no trouble in getting a place, for every one knows about the competent bookkeepers and stenographers Central Business College, Sedalia, Missouri, turns out, said he.

Truly Yours, Mable Stryker.

O. W. Robbins, Sedalia, Mo.

ST. LOUIS LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Special report to Ripley County Democrat

National Stock Yards, Ill., Oct. 28, '13. Cattle receipts \$500. Values have sagged badly this week as a result of excessive runs, namely 12,500 Monday and 8,500 today. A general decline of 25 to 50c per cwt. compared with last Friday's prices is recorded. Rather inclined to believe the bad break will curtail receipts and some improvement will follow, and do not look to see as heavy receipts again this fall.

Hog receipts \$600. Market stronger; top \$8.15. Sheep receipts 3000. Trading for lambs indicated a net advance of 10c per cwt. over prices current yesterday. Choice lambs made a top of \$7.35 and the bulk of the good kinds brought \$7 to \$7.25; fair to good \$6.25 to \$7 with culls to fair killers \$5 to \$6.25. Fat sheep sold steady; these bringing \$4.50 with culls and stocker grades at \$2.50 to \$3.75. Nine cars of goats were on sale with the fat kinds commanding \$3.75 to \$4.25. Bucks \$3.50 to \$3.75.

National Live Stock Commission Co.

REFRESHMENT FOR ONE  
By CLARA POEHLMAN.

"Mother wants to know if she can have—" began small Clara, trotting into Mrs. Brown's back hall. Then she sniffed.

"Um—I guess I smell fudge!" she exclaimed, stepping slowly but surely toward the kitchen door. "I haven't had any fudge for the longest time."

"It isn't fudge. Well, I'm sure it smells like fudge. What is it? Chocolate. Well, I like that, too."

"Oh, no, I'm not hungry. That is, I am hungry, but I don't think I'd better take any chocolate. Well, I would like a cup, maybe. It smells like fudge and chocolate soda. I had a chocolate soda last night."

"What's that in the little pan? It's such a cunning little pan. Eggs? Why don't you just boil them in the teakettle? I don't see why it wouldn't be clean. I'm sure my mother does. Anyway, she would if she thought of it."

"Oh, what's that cunning little brush? Why, it's a toothbrush, isn't it? Do you brush your teeth out here? Oh, you use it for vegetables! Do some of them have teeth the same as potatoes have eyes? I'm sure my mother doesn't brush our vegetables' teeth."

"Oh, yes, I see. You scrub the dirt off them. That's nice. I just hate to find sand on my baked potatoes."

"But I think the toothbrush for the vegetables is fine. Is it yours or Mr. Brown's?"

"Oh, I thought it was just a worn out one you were using up out here. You know, sometimes the bristles get old and fall out—and stick into you—but they wouldn't hurt the vegetables, would they? I think it is a very good way to use up your old brushes—and Mr. Brown has such big teeth that he must use up lots of them. Oh, yes, I forgot; you did say this was a new one. But I think when I tell mother she'll use old ones, for we've got so many around."

"Once I brushed my teeth—that's how I know about the loose bristles. I don't know whose brush it was, but it was the nicest looking one in the bathroom, so I took some of mother's new face cream and put on it and then brushed the baby's teeth. He made such a fuss that I just brushed my own to show him it was all right—only, of course, I didn't use face cream on my teeth. I could tell from the way the baby acted that it didn't taste as good as it smelled. But the bristles came out all over my mouth—"



"He Made Such a Fuss."

and I was sorry I'd brushed my teeth. "That chocolate was awfully good. Were you making it for lunch or just for us for a between meals lunch? If it was just made for us, I'll drink another cup with you."

"Why don't you drink any? You want to save some for Mr. Brown? Sometimes my mother does just like that. She says she gauges things wrong. That's what you did, isn't it? I should think you'd make a big panful for any one as big as Mr. Brown."

"My mother puts more cream in chocolate than you do, but I like this just as well."

"Don't you make any dessert for lunch? I don't like to eat very well without dessert. I like pie with ice cream on it, but I guess it costs a good deal."

"Mr. Brown doesn't like dessert? Oh, he's fooling you. Don't you believe him."

"I thought I saw some cake over there. Oh, that's for company to-night? I see. Would you call me company when I just came up in the morning? Would you like me to show you my doll tonight?"

"Oh, there's my mother calling. She asked me to come here and get some—I forgot what. I'll just run down and ask and then I'll come back."

"Shall I bring my doll to show your company tonight?"—Chicago Daily News.

NEW DANGER FOR WOMEN  
By NETTA SYRETT.

Mrs. Airlie was giving a tea party at her club. The guest of the afternoon was Major Burke. Mrs. Airlie always invited him when she wanted to have a talk, because he never complicated matters by taking part in the conversation. He was a big, heavy, fair man, who made a safe remark once in half an hour—a remark, that is to say, which would have been safe with any one but Mrs. Airlie, who could make any remark serve her turn.

"But then, of course, women have no sense of humor," he announced in due course, letting off the inevitable platitude.

Mrs. Airlie's eyes sparkled with satisfaction as she leaned back in her chair.

"I've long wanted to talk upon that subject," she remarked. "It was nice of you to lead up to it so soon."

"So soon?" echoed her companion blankly.

"Yes. It was bound to come sooner or later, of course."

"Why?" demanded the major, hopelessly puzzled.

"Because it's a stock masculine remark."

"Come now, I think it's generally admitted," he returned with a tolerant smile.

"You mean it's generally asserted, and that's a very different thing," returned Mrs. Airlie, with spirit.

Mrs. Airlie's expression as she glanced at him was inscrutable. She was a charming woman, even if she did intend for her own satisfaction to continue the train of thought which his guileless remark had started. "You must let me talk about it," she urged, with her prettiest smile, "because you've really interested me in the subject now."

And the major succumbed patiently, and assumed an attentive attitude.

"Let me see, where was I?" continued Mrs. Airlie. "Oh, yes! Well, now that a sense of humor isn't considered unfeminine, women have gone as usual to the other extreme, just as they tear themselves to pieces over hockey and football, and all the other horrid games they play."

"Surely a sense of humor is less dangerous than hockey?" inquired her guest, whose views were conservative.

"In moderation—yes. But women are never moderate. They are taking to humor madly, savagely, inhumanly. It's becoming with them a sort of dry rot, that's eating up their brains and their hearts. It's a fashion, a craze, a pose—and a very bad one."

"What a horrible state of things," murmured the major.

Mrs. Airlie laughed. "Please let me exaggerate," she exclaimed. "If I must be a woman, it's hard that I mayn't do a simple thing like that! I'm not talking about the ordinary everyday woman, of course. She has no sense of humor, and never had. But then, neither has the ordinary everyday man."

"You see, in a scheme of seriousness, men find a place. They, too, are taken seriously, and that from every point of view is no advantage. Men don't like to be taken humorously. It annoys them. Their sense of humor very wisely stops short at themselves."

Major Burke looked at her suspiciously. "I believe you've got it!" he exclaimed, alluding thus fearfully to the new disease.

"How can you be so unkind?" she protested meekly. "I'm speaking about clever women."

Again he gave her an uneasy glance, but before he could collect his thoughts he discovered that she was talking about Jane Austen.

"It's the Jane Austen type of mind that's being cultivated by the clever women nowadays," she said. "A dry, witty, unemotional way of looking at life is the correct thing. Ideals are childish, enthusiasms absurd, love a folly at which to sneer. Why, it's creating a new type of face," she declared. "Look round; look at some of the women in this very room—the women who have passed their first youth. There's a new sort of mouth—a mocking, ironical mouth. There are new eyes—hard, bright, amused eyes. The very way they walk, the very way they carry their heads—"

"I know what you mean," interposed the major, intelligently, "and I quite agree. I hate that kind of thing. Give me a gentle, sympathetic woman. I don't care twopence about her bristles."

"Precisely," said Mrs. Airlie. "That's the trouble. But if she's got them!" Her eyes once more traveled round the smoking-room. "Poor woman!" she suddenly exclaimed. "I dare say a sense of humor helps her through better than any other sort of armor after all. She's quite right. It's the best way," she added decisively, leaving the major gasping. He had yet to learn that woman's logic is as conspicuous as her sense of humor.

